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## POETRY.

### She Was Only A Woman After All.

"She is a woman, therefore to be wooed;  
She is a woman, therefore to be won."  
I met her at a country place  
Where she was spending her vacation,  
And much admired her form and face,  
Likewise her sparkling conversation,  
She was a Boston girl, but wore  
No spectacles, nor goggle glasses,  
Tho' she of learning had a store  
As rich as other Boston lassies.

The maiden was of beauty rare,  
(Tis that, not learning, that doth sway us)  
As Aphrodite she was fair,  
Or Helen, spouse of Menelaus;  
But colder than Diana far,  
Who made a stag of poor Acteon,  
And distant as the farthest star  
That glitters in the empyrean.

I loved her, and I think she knew  
That much from my admiring glances,  
For she as our acquaintance grew,  
Somewhat unobtrusive to my advances,  
But when my love I would have told,  
I felt a dread, a terror seize me;  
I feared if I became so bold,  
The maiden with a look would freeze me.

At length a firm resolve I made—  
For I was biding on distraction—  
That too proposal, long delayed,  
I'd make, whatever might be her action,  
And having thus made up my mind,  
That evening when alone I found her,  
Before she my intent divined,  
I boldly threw my arms around her.

I felt her tremors brush my face,  
Her faint, sweet perfume thrilled my senses,  
I clasped her in a fond embrace,  
Regardless of the consequences;  
I kissed her lips—oh, how bliss!  
I gave her hand a thousand squeezes,  
And all she said to me was this:  
"John, are you sure that no one sees us?"  
—Boston Courier.

## STORY TELLER.

### A WOMAN'S CHOICE.

"Lady Clara Vere de Vere,  
Of me you shall not win renown;  
You thought to break a country heart  
For pasture, are you bent to town?"

Quoted Stephen Bellair, slowly and  
meaningly, lying full length on the  
grass and gazing up into Elinor  
Thrale's lovely, beguiling eyes, blue as  
violets, and set in as fair a face as  
one could wish to see.

A little naughty flush warmed her  
smooth cheeks. Why was it this man  
defied her power—held this heart so  
safely in his own possession when  
others were ready to fling themselves  
down at her feet?

He belonged only to the wealthy  
class of farmers, proudly owned he  
would not be anything else but a farmer,  
and spent at least nine months out of  
every twelve on his farm. But he  
was a superb-looking fellow, long limbed  
and broad shouldered, with dark  
brown eyes, and hair and mustache of  
that warm color neither red, gold,  
nor brown, but an odd mixture of all  
three.

He was bronzed, too, and his well-  
shaped, muscular hands bore evidence  
of outdoor life, of warm life.

They had met at this lakeside resort,  
and Miss Thrale had thought to add  
him to her list of victims before she  
returned to town to give her youth and  
beauty for old Velasco's diamonds and  
brown-stone palace.

But in the countryman she met her  
match. Neither her beauty, grace, nor  
the art of an finished coquette could  
subjugate him. He vexed and thwarted  
her, and every day his independence,  
his proud manliness, took fresh  
hold on her.

Old Velasco held aloof, waiting  
patiently, serenely confident of his  
ultimate success. Love in a farm-  
house, be it ever so handsome and well  
appointed, would not suit a woman  
of the world, and one who loved the  
gay ways of the world like Elinor  
Thrale.

She was destined to be a leader in  
society, to set the fashions, and, in  
short, to be his wife, wear his jewels,  
ride in his carriage, and rule his  
house.

And so not having the fire and pas-  
sion of youth, he dined along thro'  
the days and weeks of the glorious  
summer, while Stephen Bellair walked  
and talked with Miss Thrale, varied  
by moonlight sails on the Lake, or  
long drives along the beach road.

To-day she sat on a rustic bench clad  
in some soft, light stuff, a cool, lovely  
picture under the old trees, and he lay  
on the grass at her feet, looking up in-  
to her violet eyes, and the color in  
her face came and went strangely.

Velasco came out on the hotel  
veranda, saw them out there, and  
strolled across the grass towards them  
—a little, withered, insignificant look-  
ing old man, with yellow skin and  
shifty black eyes set rather too close  
together.

"I'll offer them my new team to  
take a drive. Hang the fellow! He  
might break his neck for aught I  
would care, so she returned unharmed.

"Excuse me for breaking in upon  
little tete-a-tete, but I have a favor to  
ask of you this afternoon," he rub-  
bing his hands together and smiling  
quite genially.

"A favor, Mr. Velasco?" said  
Elinor in her softest, sweetest tones.  
And Stephen set his teeth sharply  
together, and from his brown eyes  
leaped a strange, lightning flash of  
jealous rage. No, he could not stoop  
to be jealous of that old man; then  
what emotion caused it?

"Yes, a favor, Miss Thrale. I  
have ordered a new team from the  
city. Will you and Mr.—ah—Bellair  
do me the honor to take the first  
drive?"

"With pleasure; that is, if Mr. Bel-  
lair is willing to forego the comfort of  
lying any longer on the grass," look-  
ing laughingly down at him.

And he met her glance straightly,  
unflinchingly.

"It is my pleasure to serve you,  
Miss Thrale. I had thought to ask  
you to drive with me this evening,  
and if you wish to test this untried  
team, I am at your service."

"Thank you," said Velasco  
softly. "I particularly desire your  
opinion."

And Elinor had the grace to blush.  
Half an hour later they were roll-  
ing swiftly down the beach road, be-  
hind two showy, fiery-tempered bays,  
in a new and costly carriage. Elinor  
leaned indolently back on the silken  
cushions, with a white parasol inter-  
posed between her fairness and the  
light of the shining sun.

Stephen kept a firm hand on the  
line until a sudden whim to drive  
took possession of Miss Thrale.

"Give me the ribbons, Mr. Bellair."

"I am afraid you can not manage  
them, Miss Thrale."

She laughed in soft scorn.

"You do not know me. Driving  
is one of my many accomplishments."

He gave the lines reluctantly to her.

"Be careful; they are not trust-  
worthy. Let them get the bit between  
their teeth and we may be found ly-  
ing in some roadside ditch with—"

"Broken necks? How can you  
think of such unpleasant things?"  
with a half shudder.

But for the second time in her life  
she discovered that if she could not  
be conquered neither could she conquer.

Half a dozen sheep stood huddled  
by the roadside, a harmless sight  
enough, but one at which Mr. Velas-  
co's horses chose to take fright. A  
fierce plunge, a snort from dilating  
nostrils, and they were off like the  
wind.

A faint cry broke from Elinor's lips,  
and the fast-flying trees swam dizzily  
before her eyes; but she felt a strong  
hand take the lines from her limp  
grasp; she heard a firm, quiet voice  
say:

"Hush! be quiet; sit still, and  
you shall be saved."

"Do not think of me, but save  
yourself. It was my fault. I deserve  
it!" she cried, with blanched face  
and quivering lips.

And he turned, and brown eyes  
and violet eyes met in a long look,  
and into his came such passion, such  
tenderness such love! Then, even in  
the face of death, she felt a thrill of  
triumph quiver thro' her. She had  
conquered.

"And what would life be worth to  
me without you?" in deep tones,  
shaken with force emotion.

Not two hours ago he had quoted  
Tennyson's lines to her calmly, coolly;  
now he was ready to pour out his  
soul to her; but now he faced death,  
and death must wring the truth from  
every heart. He leaned toward her,  
with eloquently entreating eyes.

"May I, just once for my love's  
sake? It may be death before us."

And over her face spread a crimson  
glow, but her proud lips were raised  
to meet his, and then she burst into  
tears.

"O, Stephen, forgive me."

It was not death, tho' it came near  
to it, and Mr. Velasco's bays were  
reeking with sweat and trembling in  
every limb when they were at last stop-  
ped by a party of farm hands who were  
returning from work. If you think  
those two young people returned en-  
gaged, and with day set, you are mis-  
taken. They were going back to the  
world again, and tho' conscious they  
could not go back just the same, Eli-  
nor at least strove to remember the  
claims society had upon her. She  
dried her eyes, she leaned back cold  
and silent, dreading a proposal now as  
much as she had once desired it.

Then vanity prompted her; now she  
could not understand the tumult of  
her heart.

But she need not have dreaded fur-  
ther words from Stephen then. His  
face wore a more preoccupied look, and  
when they arrived at the hotel he al-  
lowed her to go, only asking the favor  
of a brief interview some time during  
the evening.

She knew full well what that meant  
and went up to her room and locked  
the door against all intruders, but  
whatever battles she fought, never had  
she looked lovelier than she did that  
evening when she came down, dressed  
in delicate creamy lace, a bunch of  
cream-white roses on her breast.  
Not a touch of color about her, if we  
except her sun-gold hair, her violet  
eyes, and the warm hue of her velvet-  
soft lips.

Stephen Bellair saw her as she came  
across the hall, saw the ugly little  
millionaire meet her at the parlor  
door, and turned on his heel. Why  
need he go thro' the form of a propo-  
sal? Could there be any doubt  
about her answer?

Nevertheless, later on he presented  
himself before her. It was a lovely  
night; there were idlers on the prome-  
nade. Would she—

She rose and went with him.  
Velasco followed, not too closely, but  
with dogged determination and a dull  
fire gathering in his eyes. What did  
she mean by slighting him for that  
fellow?

"I will not be trifled with. I will  
make her decide between us to-night.  
I'll have my triumph over him to pay  
him back for his presumption," and  
they had just turned into a deserted  
walk when they came face to face with  
him.

"Excuse me, Miss Thrale, but did  
you not promise me an answer to a  
very important question this evening?"  
She regarded him haughtily.

"I do not remember such a prom-  
ise."

"Still I must ask you to decide  
now, at once. I have been patient;  
I have not interfered with your pleas-  
ures this summer; but now you must  
decide between me and this young man."

She dropped Stephen's arm, and re-  
treated a pace or two from them.

"Yes," said Stephen, gravely,  
"choose between us, I love you. I  
will not offer you anything else, for  
that alone must influence you. Come  
to me and I will be the happiest man  
on earth," his eyes aflame.

"And I not only offer you love,  
but wealth, power, position—every-  
thing to make life desirable. No  
wish shall be left ungratified; if  
the world will be at your feet. Think  
of it," said old Velasco.

She did think of it, and a few  
weeks before she would hardly have  
hesitated over her acceptance, but  
now she looked on life differently.

The crust of worldly selfishness had  
melted from around her heart.

She looked at the two men in the  
silvery moonlight—one past his youth,  
with the marks of a reckless life on  
his withered face; the other, young  
and noble, a prince among the people  
—her prince, her lover.

Her bosom heaved; she stretched  
out her arms to him; the world and  
its tempting glories forgotten.

"O Stephen, you are my choice!"

And the next moment she was on  
Stephen's heart, and Stephen's kisses  
were falling on her brow, eyes, and  
lips.

And Velasco stumbled away, up-  
set, bewildered. He had been so con-  
fident of her, so sure he had read her  
aright. It was enough to daze him to  
find his judgment so utterly at fault.

"But why do you choose me, Eli-  
nor, my queen?" said Stephen at  
length.

And she looked at him with ten-  
der, violet eyes—with soft, burning  
blushes and trembling lips.

"Because I love you!"

It was a marriage that caused a  
nine-days' wonder among Miss  
Thrale's friends; but, as some one re-  
marked:

"When it comes to love you, can  
not safely decide who will be a wo-  
man's choice."

### CLAUD SPRECKELS' ENORMOUS INCOME.

When to this is added the fact that  
he pays not one cent of duty on this  
crude sugar brought from the Islands,  
some idea of the enormous profits of  
the business may be gained. It was  
estimated three years ago, when the  
business was at its height, that Spreck-  
els made six hundred barrels of sugar  
every day, each barrel worth thirty  
dollars, thus giving him a daily revenue  
of eighteen thousand dollars, or six  
million, five hundred and seventy thou-  
sand dollars a year. His profits were

a clear ten dollars on every barrel,  
making his yearly income two million  
one hundred and ninety thousand  
dollars. Now, however, the profits  
have dwindled sadly, as the railroad  
company can no longer make special  
contracts with him, and a rival sugar  
refining company is competing with  
him for the control of the sugar inter-  
ests on the islands. King Kalakaua,  
after borrowing three-quarters of a  
million from Spreckels, has recently  
negotiated a loan of two million dol-  
lars with English capitalists, a pro-  
ceeding that led to a violent quarrel  
between the monarch and his money  
lender. So long, however, as the Re-  
publicity. Treaty with Hawaii con-  
tinues in force, Spreckels will coin  
money out of his sugar interests. It  
is estimated that he is worth twenty-  
five million dollars, a large part of  
which is invested in plantations, ma-  
chinery, steamships, and sailing ves-  
sels.—George H. Fitch in the Septem-  
ber Cosmopolitan.

### Pigmies in the Heart of Africa.

Ronozo de Leo, who traveled many  
years in Africa with Dr. Livingstone,  
was one who almost stood out alone in  
the assertion that a race of dwarfs  
lived in central Africa. In his lectures  
in America he told of a little people  
who fled to the clefts of the rocks  
when the explorers approached.  
B. Eugene Wolff, who traveled many  
years with Stanley, and who is now  
in the city, gives some queer accounts  
of these dwarfs. "On the southern  
branches of the Congo," said he to a  
reporter, "I have seen whole villages  
of these Lilliputians. They are a  
generous little people, who live in  
rude huts and clear ground, engaged  
in various sorts of agriculture. They  
are also skilled hunters and they make  
palm wine. They are as lithe and  
supple in climbing trees as monkeys  
or baboons, although they are physi-  
cally as perfect men as any of the  
giant tribes thereabout, and they  
know as much.

"The men are not over four and a  
half feet high, while the women are a  
good deal smaller. These tiny little  
men are both brave and cunning.  
They are experts with the bow and  
arrow, and readily bring down the  
African bison, antelope and even  
elephants with them. As trappers of  
small animals they are unsurpassed.

In a close pinch they use the lance  
with astonishing dexterity, and an  
ordinary sling in their hands is wielded  
with wonderful skill. The dwarfs  
collect the sap of the palm, with  
which they make soap. The men are  
smooth faced and of a rich mahogany  
color, while the hair is short, kinky  
and as black as night. Tens of thou-  
sands of them live on the south branch  
of the Congo. They are an affable,  
kind hearted people, of simple ways  
and devoid of vicious tendencies to a  
greater degree than most semi-bar-  
baric races. The women are industri-  
ous and amiable. Very queer these  
people look alongside the great swarthy  
blacks further up on the Congo.

The latter are of prodigious size, in-  
tense, rude to the remotest degree  
and cannibalistically inclined. The  
dwarfs stand in awe of them, but are  
so brave and cunning that, with all  
the odds of physique against them,  
the pigmies are masters of the situa-  
tion.—San Francisco Examiner.

### GIANTS AND DWARFS.

The Chinese giant, Chang, is eight  
feet three inches.

Carplus tells of a young giantess  
who was ten feet high.

A giant eight feet high was ex-  
hibited at Rouen in 1755.

Leat speaks of a Scotch giant  
eleven feet six inches in height.

The Grecian giant, Amanab, now  
18 years old, is seven feet eight inches  
tall.

The giant Gille de Trent, in the  
Tyrol, and one of the guards of the  
Duke of Brunswick, was more than  
eight feet four inches in height.

The Austrian giant Winkelmeyer,  
who was recently exhibited in Paris,  
measuring eight and a half feet, may  
be regarded as a specimen of the  
highest stature attained by the hu-  
man species.

A Swedish peasant, cited by Buff-  
on, was eight feet and eight inches  
in height, and the stature of the  
Finnish giant Ojanus was the same,  
while Frederick William, king of  
Prussia, had a guard of nearly equal  
stature.

At the opposite extremes may be  
found numerous dwarfs not more than  
twenty inches, and some even as little  
as sixteen and even twelve inches in  
height; but such dwarfs are only

monsters with atrophied limbs or  
twisted backbones, or stunted infants  
whose age is usually exaggerated by  
their Barnums.

### WEAPONS OF THE PERSIANS.

Of weapons the Persian is very fond  
and proud, although he hardly ever  
uses them, for, as I pointed out be-  
fore, personal bravery is not one of his  
leading traits. Ancient weapons,  
made by the armorers and engravers  
of old, are highly prized, and fabu-  
lous sums are often paid for them.  
The art of making the weapons has  
been lost in Persia, and what really  
fine specimens now exist, date back at  
least several hundreds of years. They  
are imitated, of course, especially in  
Ispahan; but comparison at once  
shows their spurious nature. For old  
guns with long stocks, chased, en-  
graved, and embellished with small  
gold and silver and mother of pearl  
plates, made of Damascus steel, three  
hundred to seven hundred tom au  
four hundred and fifty dollars to ten  
hundred and fifty dollars are some-  
times paid. The *Shenisher* (straight  
sword or scimeter) is likewise often  
artistically shaped and finished, and  
the same is true of the *kaemeh* (broad  
Circassian dagger), and the *khandshar*  
(pointed and carved dagger). All  
these weapons are, as I have said,  
generally worn for show, not for use,  
which does not, however, interfere  
with the fact that they would make  
most formidable weapons, when  
wielded by stout hands. The *kaemeh*  
especially, which resembles very much  
the short Roman sword, is a splendid  
arm in a hand-to-hand encounter.  
The *rosary* (*lisbeh*) and the *signet*  
(*mahr*) are *sine qua non*s of every  
Persian of the higher classes. Docu-  
ments are even to-day but seldom sig-  
nated with the name of an individual, but  
have simply the seal (containing in  
most cases a sentence from the Koran  
or from some of the Persian or Arabic  
poets) affixed, and that gives them  
legal value in Persia. The *rosary* is  
used by Persians, as it is by the  
Turks, simply as a pastime. For  
hours they will let the beads glide  
listlessly through their outspread fin-  
gers.—Wolf von Schierbrand in the  
September Cosmopolitan.

### Millionaire Sutro's Literary Taste.

In his frequent trips to Europe,  
Mr. Sutro found it a recitation to  
gather rare and valuable books and  
manuscripts, and when he retired  
from mining these formed the nucleus  
of a great library. For the past five  
years has been adding to this library,  
until now it numbers between sixty  
thousand and seventy thousand vol-  
umes, many of them unique, and a  
large number of Oriental manuscripts,  
including the original leather sheets of  
Hebraic text from which the in-  
genious Shappira made up his spu-  
rious Book of Deuteronomy. Mr.  
Sutro's plan is to establish a free li-  
brary in San Francisco that shall be  
second to none in the world in the  
departments of history and science.  
In connection with it will be a mu-  
seum for the display of Egyptian and  
other curiosities. Besides four well  
authenticated mummies of hoar anti-  
quity, he has a boat discovered in an  
Egyptian tomb, of the time of Abra-  
ham. The California Legislature,  
which has just ended its session, passed  
a bill giving Mr. Sutro full pow-  
ers to establish this library. Its site  
will probably be on the heights over-  
looking the famous Seal Rocks and the  
Pacific Ocean—a beautiful spot  
that the millionaire has already con-  
verted into a great pleasure ground.

### Pernicious Influence of Court Life On American Ministers.

I heard a minister, distinguished at  
home by radicalism and champion-  
ship of human equality, bemoaning  
his hard lot in not having the rank of  
an ambassador. "A large part," he  
might have said the whole, "a large  
part of my duties consists in attend-  
ing dinners, and I have to enter be-  
hind A and B because they are am-  
bassadors." "But," I remarked,  
"is there not a certain honor in your  
second position? The ambassador  
represents the person of a ruler."  
"And I represent the person of the  
President!" he cried. "I supposed  
you to represent a nation, by nomina-  
tion of their chief magistrate and suf-  
frage of their Senate." "I am ac-  
credited to a court by the President."  
"Then surely you should be an am-  
bassador," I was about to say; but  
his tone was too pathetic to admit the  
sarcasm. He was a shrewd man, grown  
on a plain puritan stem, so affected

by the court atmosphere that he  
actually esteemed it greater honor to  
be the flunkey of a person than the  
representative of a Republic!

Under influences of what is signifi-  
cantly called the "American Court,"  
in the European capitals, such re-  
versions are familiar. I have seen  
eminent officials from the United  
States moving in companies with  
ribands around their necks and gold  
medals attached, in imitation of the  
decorations displayed by the nobles  
about them. I have heard  
others, in after-dinner speeches, so  
flatter the reigning monarch that the  
monarch's own subjects broke into  
contemptuous laughter. "Some of  
these days," said a titled personage,  
"we will have to go to America to  
preserve our dignity!" If this kind  
of a thing is self-respecting, honor-  
able and altogether lovely; if this  
steady reaction on society in America  
be wholesome, and worthy of the  
Republic, why then, let us send  
abroad ambassadors. Let us go the  
whole figure, and play no second  
fiddle to the minutes of monarchy.—  
Moncure D. Conway in the September  
Cosmopolitan.

### The Big Prizes of Literature.

Stanley is to get \$50,000 for the  
account of the trip he is now under-  
taking. This is one of the largest  
sums ever paid for a single volume.  
Thackeray's largest income from any  
one book was not over \$25,000; Wilkie  
Collins got \$26,000 for "Armada,"  
George Eliot \$40,000 for "Middle-  
march," Scott \$40,000 for "Wood-  
stock," and Macaulay \$100,000 for  
his history. The \$494,000 received  
by Mrs. Grant for the memoirs of the  
General stands unique in literature.  
The earnings of the late Sylvanus  
Cobb, Jr., who wrote those remarkable  
tales for the New York Ledger, were  
about \$10,000 a year.—Philadelphia  
Press.

### A Chemical Anomaly.

An astonishing result has been  
reached by an English physiologist, in  
some experiments on the respiration  
of animals in pure oxygen. In most  
cases a steady flow of fresh oxygen  
rendered the animals confined in it  
excited and feverish, and none were  
quieted or made sleepy. When, how-  
ever, the oxygen after having been  
passed once through the chambers  
containing the animals, was collected,  
purified and again used, all the  
warm-blooded animals—such as the  
cat, dog, guinea-pig, rabbit, and pi-  
geon—became drowsy and fell quietly  
asleep, and when the gas was again  
used, after another purification, the  
sleep became deeper, and some of the  
animals soon died. The oxygen ap-  
peared chemically pure at each time  
of using, and the cause of its remark-  
ably change in effect is as yet, a mys-  
tery. Whether some peculiar modifi-  
cation of oxygen is formed during  
respiration, or whether the toxic prop-  
erties are due to some active product  
of respiration which has escaped de-  
tection in the inhaled gas, is a prob-  
lem which will doubtless be studied  
with much interest.

### One of the Crowd.

He returned to Detroit from a trip  
to Europe Saturday night. When he  
crossed the river and felt that he was  
home once more he stepped high.  
He expected a little crowd to meet  
him at the depot, and he was not dis-  
appointed. A score of people took  
him by the hand and welcomed him  
home. One of the score did more  
than that. He drew the returned  
aside and said:

"So you have been to Europe?"

"Yes."

"Gone ninety days, eh?" "Yes,  
about ninety."

"Have a good time?" "Splendid!"

"Well, I am awful glad to see you  
back. So you had a good time?"

"Indeed, sir, I did."

"Glad to get home, I s'pose?"

"Yes."

"Did they treat you well over  
there?" "Oh, certainly. Let's see?  
You have the advantage of me.  
What is your name, please?"

"My name? Oh, I'm Green."

"Green? Green?"

"Yes—used to run a feed store on  
Michigan avenue, you know? You  
went off owing me \$1.65 for oats, but  
I haven't worried over it a bit. Just  
thought I'd drop down and welcome  
you, and if you had the change handy  
I'd receipt the bill!"—Detroit Free  
Press.

### Sauce For the Goose Not Sauce For the Gander.

Sea bathing is a very powerful tonic  
for the strong, and a dangerously  
exhausting exercise for the weak.  
Physical strength can only be main-  
tained by physical exertion, and for all  
such exertions the average town man  
is generally out of training. His  
muscles are flabby and his wind is bad,  
and, as a consequence, no sooner has  
he taken a dozen strokes in the water,  
than both wind and muscle give out,  
and then if he cannot float, he is in  
rather a bad way. In July and Aug-  
ust nothing is better even for weakly  
people than sea-bathing, but it should  
always be taken with the utmost dis-  
cretion. Begin with a gentle dip,  
and keep well within your depth. A  
little more depth next day and a few  
strokes may be indulged in. If the  
weather be hot, a brief dip twice a  
day would do no harm. At the end  
of a week a short swim should not be  
difficult, and if progress be gradual,  
three weeks should be sufficient to  
turn you into an average athlete.  
For young ladies, the most necessary  
piece of advice is—do not stay too  
long in the water. As a rule, from  
fifteen to thirty minutes should be  
the utmost limit. Much less is usual-  
ly better.

### The Ages of Animals.

The elephant lives 100 years; the  
upward; rhinoceros, 20; camel, 100;  
lion, 25 to 70; tiger, leopard, jaguar  
and hyena (in confinement), about  
22; beaver, 50; deer, 20; wolf, 20;  
fox, 14 to 16; llama, 15; chamois, 25;  
monkey and baboon, 16 to 18; hare,  
8; squirrel, 7; swine, 25; stag, un-  
der 50; horse, 30; ass, 30; sheep,  
under 10; cow, 20; ox, 30; swan,  
parrot, raven, 200; eagle, 100; goose,  
80; hen and pigeon, 10 to 16; hawk,  
30 to 40; crane, 24; blackbird, 10  
to 12; peacock, 20; pelican, 40 to 50;  
thrush 8 to 10; wren, 2 to 3; night-  
ingale, 15; blackcap, 15; linnet, 14  
to 23; goldfinch, 20 to 24; redstart,  
10 to 12; skylark, 10 to 30; titlark, 5  
to 6; chaffinch, 20 to 24; starling, 10  
to 12; carp, 70 to 150; pike, 30 to 40;  
salmon, 16; codfish, 14 to 17; eel, 10;  
crocodile, 100; tortoise, 100 to 200;  
whale, estimated 1,000; queen bees  
live 4 years; drones, 4 months; work-  
er bees, 6 months.



## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 22, 1887.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Clubs of ten, 1.25  
If not paid within six months, 2.50  
62 Terms, cash in advance.

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for the views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

This week we present a report of the Convention of the Hawkeye State Association of Deaf-Mutes, held at Des Moines, Ia. The communication from Superintendent Rothert, of the Institution at Council Bluffs, will be read with interest, inasmuch as it outlines, to a certain extent, the writer's views on the education of deaf-mutes. It is a frank and intelligent conception of the purposes for which the Institution was established, and will win for the new incumbent a great many friends. The fact that the deaf-mutes endorsed the administration of the Institution at their convention, is a compliment to Superintendent Rothert and gratifying to the friends of deaf-mute education in Iowa and elsewhere. It will be noted that the trustees have made a wise selection in the appointment of the Principal, and that under Prof. Wyckoff's skillful direction, the good work of inculcating knowledge into the minds of the pupils will progress as heretofore. Experience in the educational department is the one thing that can not be disregarded without detriment to the school. All who know of Superintendent Rothert's career in the legislature of the State, will not need further assurance that he possesses the ability essential to the wise management of a large institution.

Our good friend, Rev. J. Crossett, sends an interesting communication concerning the Blind and the Deaf of Japan, which we take pleasure in publishing in this issue. The deaf-mutes and other readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will remember the articles which appeared in this paper, having reference to a little girl, who was being instructed by Miss Carrie Ballagh, an American lady, in Tokio. Her work had a strong influence in improving the educational facilities of the Japanese deaf-mutes. She was reinforced by her niece and sister, who were instructed in the art of teaching by Dr. Peet at the New York Institution. It is pleasant to learn from Mr. Crossett that the deaf-mutes at the Tokio Institution have already made creditable exhibits, that go to prove the importance of education to them and their ability to acquire it when properly instructed. We hope the Institutions that publish papers will comply with Mr. Crossett's request and send them regularly to the addresses which he gives.

Our Illinois subscribers will peruse with interest the complete report of the proceedings at the Reunion of Graduates of the Illinois Institution, which we present in the present number of the JOURNAL. The work done at the Reunion, although not standing out as of much public significance, nevertheless was important to those who attended. Aside from the pleasure of meeting old-time schoolmates on the ground where they played together as boys and girls and sipped from the same fount of knowledge, an impetus was given to the projected Memorial to the late Selah Waite, and a goodly contribution towards the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial was made.

There is scarcely an educated mute living, who has not heard of Thomas Brown, of West Henniker, N. H., and thousands who had never seen him have mourned his departure for the "unknown land." It will, therefore, be of interest to all these to read the account of the meeting held in Henniker on the 3d and 4th instants, to do him honor. Prof. Chamberlain's eulogy was a masterpiece, written as it was from an intimate knowledge of and long friendship with the deceased.

Thomas Brown has well been called the "mute Cincinnati." Like Cincinnati of old, he left his plow to labor for his brethren, and this duty accomplished he returned to it. But at all times he took a keen interest in the affairs of deaf-mutes. Although not a learned man, he was an original thinker, and his foresight was something remarkable. We are pleased to learn that a movement to erect a monument to his memory has already begun, and that over \$82 was subscribed in a few hours.

## ITEMIZER.

### News From Every State in the Union.

#### FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

George Slifer, of Philadelphia, has almost recovered from his recent illness.

James F. Hendricks is now the sole owner of a cigar factory on Sanson street, Philadelphia.

Miss Maggie McKee, of Brockport, is spending a few weeks at Miss Town's home in Syracuse.

A. C. Des Rochers, of Gardner, Mass., has returned from a short visit to his former home in Brandon, Vt.

John F. O'Brien will deliver a lecture before the Brooklyn Society, on the 28th of September. Tickets are out at ten cents each.

Wesley E. Dobson, of Iowa, has gone to Sioux Falls, Dakota, to fill the position of supervisor at the deaf-mute school at that place.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Stubbs will be pleased to know they have moved to 731 George Street, in Baltimore, and keep house.

Lee W. Bailey writes that he is not and never was landlord to Albert Ballin. Mr. Ballin, as a friend, kindly permitted Mr. Bailey to share his studio.

Mr. S. P. Buckley, who has been foreman of the printing office at the Nebraska Institution for many years, has resigned, and is now located with his brother at Delta, Col.

Timothy Driscoll left the laboratory at Beekman Street last week, because he could not get his salary increased. He is looking for another place to work.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes will have a Pound Social at their rooms on the 19th of October. Useful presents will be placed at auction. The admission is free to all.

John Conlon, of Buffalo, is in Syracuse, stopping at the Empire House. He is going to Elmira in a few days. Perhaps he will be back in Buffalo in a week. He is visiting Miss Frankie Town.

J. F. O'Brien will deliver an interesting lecture at the hall of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Society on September 28th. No deaf-mute should forget to attend the lecture. "Lightning Johnnie" will undoubtedly have a large assemblage on September 28th.

Mr. Joseph Goldman, of Middleton, O., and his friend, Mr. Henry C. Chapman, of Salem, Mass., spent Sunday with Geo. Van Doren, of Franklin, O. Mr. Chapman reported an immensely good time traveling out west. The writer trusts that both went home with good impressions of the day.

Leonard M. Somers, of Linwood, N. J., near Atlantic City, has been visiting his sister and aunt and friends, in Philadelphia. His sister keeps a dining and oyster, and ice cream saloon, No. 1537 South 20th Street, near Tasker Street. She told him that a few deaf-mutes were at her house, and they talked with her about him.

Mrs. B. C. Lockwood, of Long Branch, wants to inform her old mute friends that her parents are going to move to New York City on the first of October. She expects to get a situation. Her parents have lived at Long Branch nearly fifteen years, and are tired of it. Mrs. Lockwood would be glad to see any of her old friends, who may call on her at any time.

We are rejoiced to learn that our good and faithful friend, Mr. Clarence E. Logan, who used to work on the farm of Rev. S. Rowe in West Boxford, is living at present in Springfield, Vt., where Misses Mann and Storrs spent their visit during the autumn season. Mr. Logan must be well pleased with his little border, who came to light last Thursday, the 9th inst. We bid him and his wife God speed.

Asron Frederick, a well-known deaf-mute cigar manufacturer of Baltimore, has moved to 623 West Mulberry Street, in that city. His lovely wife now keeps house, and would be happy to see her friends. Miss Susie McKinney, one of the belles of Philadelphia, was a guest of Mrs. Frederick and enjoyed a visit of ten days. She felt a wish to live in the city of pretty ladies, but had to return home, with pleasant remembrances.

There were many pictures of the makers of the United States Constitution published in the New York World of last Thursday and the Sun of last Friday. Drawn by the artist "Colonel" Tresch. The artist will paint two portraits of Colonel Cookerli, the managing editor of the New York World, and John A. Greene, the managing editor of the New York Star, for the New York Press Club, which must be ready by October. Also, Mr. Tresch will make pictures of the Editorial and Artistic Staff of the New York World for the Press Club.

#### Silent Proceedings in Court.

William Sage, a mute artist, of 1330 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., nodded assent when Justice Courtney, Wednesday morning, showed him a complaint charging him with having been drunk, Tuesday night. Then when Officer Bacon put up one finger Mr. Sage understood that he was expected to step up to the clerk's desk and pay one dollar fine that the magistrate had imposed. He very promptly fulfilled the requirement.

## COLUMBUS.

### Vacation is Over.

#### THE FIRST OF THE SEASON.

### Base Ball.

#### PULVERIZETHETHEFRAUDS

### Notes.

#### VACATION IS OVER.

"Vacation is over," the small boy cried, and the tears from his eyes did wipe, "The hateful old school begins," he sighed, "Just as the apples and pears are ripe, And a fellow must lose all the fruit and fun 'Cause vacation is over and school's begun."

Yes, vacation is over. We were very forcibly reminded of that fact on Wednesday morning, when the children came trooping in from omnibuses and cabs as they stopped at the front entrance of the Institution.

At early dawn, and at some of the more remote points, long before dawn, at hundreds of homes, from the center to the circumference of the State, there was the bustle of preparation for departure, tearful farewells and glad anticipations, all of which focussed at the Institution, and before the sun had set, three hundred and ten children of silence were reposing under her sheltering wings.

Early in the morning, the flag was unfurled from the main tower in token of welcome. Below it every thing was in readiness, and all were waiting. The first arrivals, like the first pattering drops which precede a storm, were few and far between, but as time passed, they came in faster and faster till at noon the climax was reached, when they came in a perfect shower, so fast that a blockade occurred before all could be attended to. From then on the patter of little feet, eager to enter the temple of learning, grew fainter and fainter till nightfall when the last one arrived, and all were safely tucked away in bed, to dream, perchance, of home or the tasks in store for them.

The pupils were unusually prompt this year. Three hundred and ten were registered the first day to two hundred and fifty last year, and the roll shows over three hundred and forty present to-night.

The home of Mr. E. J. Scott, on Franklin Avenue, was the scene of a brilliant and enjoyable gathering on Saturday evening. It was a surprise party, the first of the season, and, if it is a criterion of what is to follow, the mates of this city are bound to have a good time this fall and winter. Early in the evening the self-invited guests began to arrive; the ladies, carrying packages carefully wrapped up, the boys empty handed—they disdained to carry their contribution to the general enjoyment, but it arrived later on per express wagon, in the shape of a huge tub of ice-cream. Mr. and Mrs. Scott were at first bewildered and surprised, but soon entering into the spirit of the occasion, they threw wide open their doors and welcomed every body. Soon the rooms of their modest little cottage were filled to repletion and the fun began. Dancing and various games were indulged in till half past ten o'clock, when refreshments were served by the ladies. They consisted of ice-cream, cake, and all the fruits of the season, and were enjoyed by all, after which various recreations served to pass the time till half past eleven, when all dispersed to their homes well pleased with their night's experience.

Those present were Misses Elsey, Ek, Kob, Feasley, Mary and Nellie Dundon, Jones, Leonard, Rodman, White, Athison, Heyland Summers, Messrs. Swift, Swords, Bolton, Gillespie, Marion, Crandon and C. Rose; Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt, Mrs. Vanderveer, Mrs. Willing and Mrs. Hippler.

The base ball boys, on their arrival, found a challenge awaiting them, and notwithstanding the fact that they had no opportunity to practice, they accepted it with celerity, and on Saturday afternoon, they bled themselves away to the grounds of the Capital University club. Once there, they got down to work in their old time style, just as if they had not seen each other for three months and after a tough tussle with their opponents returned victorious, the score standing 8 to 7 in their favor.

During the ensuing term, Mr. R. Patterson will have charge of the boys' "C" study room in the evening. Messrs. Wentz and Atwood alternating, will keep order in the boys' "A" and "B" study room, while Miss Kinney will see that the girls in the "C" study behave themselves, and Miss Feasley will look after those in the "A" and "B."

There are several pupils here who attended other Institutions last year. Among them are Charles Newton, of the Horace Mann School, in the Third Primary; Edward McIlvan, of Kansas, in the Fourth Grammar, Fanny Kells, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, in the Fifth Grammar, and Morris Miller, of Indiana, in the Twelfth Primary class.

That Ohio needs a compulsory education law applicable to the deaf is yearly becoming more and more evident. There is a class of new pupils here composed entirely of scholars ranging from fifteen to twenty-seven years of age. Of course it is "better to be late than never," but it is sad to see so many who come so late as to be

able to obtain very little benefit from the few school years that are left to them.

The man who plays the deaf-mute racket, is alive and kicking, and has struck this town. A gentleman informs me that one day, last week, as he was riding in a street-car, a well-dressed colored man entered and took a seat. When the conductor came along to collect his fare, he put his finger to his lips and ear and solemnly shook his head. The conductor looked at him a moment, and then passed on without collecting his fare. Later in the day the gentleman, while walking along one of our prominent thoroughfares, was astonished to hear that self-same colored man, the center of an admiring group, volubly expounding politics! Let us pulverize the frauds!

Mr. A. H. Schory is playing a lone hand. He arrived O. K. on Wednesday, but left his wife and the baby behind. His excuse is that he is looking for a house, and as soon as he finds one and gets it stocked with complicated utensils appropriate to housekeeping, the balance of himself will be summoned to take charge and run the machine.

The printing-office has taken a new departure. Hereafter the girls will be given a chance to learn "the art preservative of arts." The boys had better look out now for their laurels. The tailor shop will be opened some time next month.

Sept. 18, 1887.

#### Coxsackie, N. Y.

Wm. A. Watts, of Coxsackie, N. Y., was in Canastota and Rome on a flying visit last week.

At Rochester, a deaf-mute, George Graham, by name, 70 years of age, was struck and killed by a switch engine on the Charlotte branch of the Central Hudson Railway, last Wednesday night.

The writer was much pleased with his visit in Troy last week. He has not been in that city for the past two years.

Misses Weinbrecht and Lyrons are happy with their new positions in the collar and cuff factory of George Ide & Co., at Troy.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt and family are living in comfortable circumstances. Their two boys attend school, and are promising young scholars. Mr. Burt is steady at his business, and is a faithful husband and kind father.

Miss Kate Eaton, of Iliou, N. Y., enjoyed a visit to the Gallaudet Home on the 12th ult.

Miss A. DeWillegar, the graceful lady, was in Coxsackie one week, visiting her married sister, and she enjoyed it a good deal. She said she was pleased with the beautiful rustic place of Mr. W. A. Watts, and delighted with the grand views that are nobly seen from the "round hill" house. She returned home to Albany two weeks ago.

The Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society will open their doors widely, with glad welcome, on the 24th inst.

A girl in Rome, daughter of a Polish family, who, two years ago, emigrated to this country from Poland, is totally deaf. The writer cannot recollect the girl's name. The first name is Maria K—. She told him that these Polish women are noted for their strength of mind and intellect, and that there was a Russian legend, which said that God once sent a bee laden with brains for Polish males, but the women captured the treasure, and left nothing for the men. The girl, when a child, fell, and her head struck against a stone, and for a number of weeks she laid sick with a fever, which caused deafness in both ears. She looks like an intelligent lady, and wonderfully improves in her English studies. She will go to the Institution there.

KAUKAEE.

ALBANY, Sept. 18, 1887.

#### A Present for All.

On the 29th of December, a Christmas Tree will be laden with about 100 presents. The names of all deaf-mutes known to the Committee will be placed on a package, and if the person who receives a ticket calls, he will receive his or her present. The presents will be given to all—Catholics or Protestants—rich or poor—ignorant or wise—male or female. Persons and members who want to put a present on the tree for some favored friend can do so, but the present will have to undergo an inspection by the committee first, in order to see if it is a decent present. All indecent presents will be rejected by the committee before being put on the tree. The large room in Tuttle Hall has been engaged. After the presentation of the gifts, games will be indulged in and an ice cream supper had at a confectionery. Further particulars will be advertised in the JOURNAL in due time. The committee who have charge are W. A. Bond, Chairman; H. Stengele and C. Schindler. Ushers will be in attendance. Admission ten cents, to all who do not hold tickets. To those who hold tickets will be charged ten cents also at the door. Those failing to appear on the evening to claim their presents, will lose them, as they will be sold at auction—except those that are marked "not for sale." Dancing will not be allowed, but any sort of amusement will be allowed which will not injure the carpet of the hall. Rooms for the ladies are comfortable and carpeted. The society will spend \$10 for presents.

#### Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

## NEW HAMPSHIRE.

### Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission.

#### A MONUMENT TO THE "GRAND OLD MAN."

The annual convention of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission was held in Henniker, N. H., on Saturday and Sunday, September 3d and 4th. The first session was held in the Congregational Church, on Saturday evening. The meeting was called to order by President Willie E. White. Prayer was offered by Rev. Job Turner. The treasurer's report showed a healthy financial condition, there being over four hundred dollars on hand. Appropriate notice was taken of the deaths, during the preceding year, of Charles Hiller, John O. David, Frank Worcester and Mrs. Frank Blodgett.

The question of postponing the convention of 1888, on account of the meeting of the New England Gallaudet Association, was left with the officers.

Rev. John Chamberlain, Dr. Gallaudet, Prof. T. L. Brown, and Wm. Martin Chamberlain, were made honorary members.

Letters of regret were read from Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, and George Homer, of New Bedford.

Notice was given that Prof. Brown proposed to erect a monument over his father's grave, and that all his mute friends and others were at liberty to contribute therefor, if they so desired.

Rev. Job Turner gave some interesting reminiscences of the late Thomas Brown, the founder of the Mission, mainly to whose honor the services of the next day would refer. Remarks were also made, pertinent to the subject, by Messrs. W. O. Deering, Hiram P. Hunt and Frank Baker. As the Mission only elects its officers every two years, there was no election on this occasion; and, should the next convention be postponed, as suggested, the present officers will hold over. Notice was given that there would be a service the next morning in the same place, and that an eulogy on Thomas Brown would be delivered there in the evening, to both of which all were invited, and the meeting adjourned.

About forty mutes were present, the larger part of whom put up at the Noyes House, taxing the accommodations pretty heavily. Mr. Hain, however, managed to take all, and feed and lodge them nicely. Nearly all the prominent New Hampshire mutes were present with their wives, and there were also a good many other ladies. Several came from Maine, and one or two from Massachusetts; these last having attended the Maine Convention a day or two before. After the meeting had adjourned, a subscription passed round at the Noyes House among the mutes, and nearly forty dollars secured toward the Brown monument fund.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, not being able to come, sent Rev. John Chamberlain in his place, and that gentleman performed the duties of interpreter, and otherwise made himself useful in an admirable manner.

On Sunday morning at 10:30, the mutes, in company with a large hearing congregation, assembled as before noted.

Rev. Mr. Allen, the pastor of the church, gave out the Doxology, and offered the opening prayer. "The Lord is my Shepherd," was sung by the choir. Then came reading of the Scripture, and prayer by Job Turner, who afterward delivered an appropriate sermon. At the close of the services, Mr. Allen gave notice of the evening services. He also said that from what he had seen, he was more than ever inclined to believe that the great law of compensation worked marvelously well in the case of the educated deaf and dumb.

In the evening a large audience gathered in the church to listen to an eulogy on Thomas Brown, delivered by Prof. Chamberlain of Rome, N. Y., and read by Rev. John Chamberlain. Prof. Chamberlain first gave a sketch of Thomas Brown personally, relating how the town of Henniker, in 1822, undertook to help him get an education at the then recently established institution for the education of the deaf and dumb, at Hartford, Conn., by making an annual appropriation for that purpose until the State came to its rescue. He said it was to the everlasting credit of Henniker, that its citizens were of the earliest to admit the claim that deaf-mutes could be educated, a claim which was then almost universally scouted, and that they had their reward in Mr. Brown's eventually becoming an intelligent, useful, and self-sustaining citizen. He showed that Mr. Brown was the originator of conventions of the deaf and dumb, which had done so much good for that class of people, and which were now regularly held all over the United States and in Europe. Mr. Brown, he said, was one of those men whose works did follow them, and whose memory deserved to be cherished, and would be by the deaf and dumb, for all time. He showed that there were several deaf-mutes, natives of Henniker, who had reflected great credit upon the town, and he traced it all to that one thing—the faith of the citizens of sixty years ago in the possibility of educating deaf-mutes, and their backing their faith by an investment to forward that object. The investment, he said, was truly "Bread cast upon the waters" and had returned to

the town an hundred fold. Book-learning, he said, was very well in its way, but more importance should be attached to the practical education afforded by the farm, the work-shop and the home. This kind of education it was which made Mr. Brown an intelligent, independent and thinking man, in spite of his deprivation of the faculties of speech and hearing.

Mr. Brown, he said, was handicapped in the beginning by age, and also by the fact that educating the deaf, was in its infancy when he went to school. But he applied himself to the improvement of his opportunities as few had done and reaped an approximate reward. He occupied a comparatively obscure place in the world, away up in the Granite Hills, but he had always the welfare of his class at heart, and gave largely of his time, thought and money to forward it; besides contributing to its strength and glory in no small measure by means of his ever busy quill. The world was certainly better for his having lived in it. He was not one of those who acquired naval or military fame; his name would never grace the annals of history, but in the hearts of all who knew him there would always be a spot reserved for his memory. Over thirty years before he died, he came to the conclusion that a better and brighter day was in store for the deaf and dumb, and he did all he could to hasten that day—he was largely instrumental in forwarding it—and lived to see many of his predictions fulfilled and evidences that the rest would be so in time. The eulogist spoke for over an hour, and expressed himself as glad of the opportunity to help do Mr. Brown's memory justice and add his testimony that by the decease of that old man, the deaf and dumb lost a faithful, active, energetic and efficient worker and friend.

He said in conclusion: I have tried to paint him as he was; in regard to what he is, I can only quote the poet and say that, when he died,

"Once more the tomb  
Let out a toll from the death and gloom  
Of weary days, and nights by care oppressed,  
Into the entrance of eternal rest.

Mourn not for him!  
No more the storms of life his spirit stir;  
No more dependent hours oppress his soul;  
No more the weary days exact their toll.

Of patience tried, of overburdened trust,  
Of thankless cares and glad hopes turned to dust,  
His rest is sweet, who here he rested here;  
Their sleep unmurmured, their morning clear.  
So leave us one—mid glad rewards to dwell—  
Who earned them well."

Prof. T. L. Brown then spoke as follows:—

"What I have listened to this evening has rendered it almost impossible for me to give utterance to the emotions that swell my bosom—a mixture of gratification, pride and sadness. I never found myself so speechless, but will express in behalf of the family as well as myself, a grateful appreciation of this manifestation of love and respect for the departed. No matter where I may be, I shall ever be the same Henniker boy as when I left for the west twenty-eight years ago, the time has made and is still making such changes that the few familiar faces each time I revisit my native town, the Granite State Mission for Deaf-Mutes has my best wishes for its future success and usefulness. It was the apple of my father's eye. The last things he did before his last illness were for the school. Again thanking you all, I will assure you that this occasion, gratifying as it is, will be a green spot in my memory as long as I live."

Quite a number visited the old Brown farm, three miles away, where Mrs. Brown still resides, and all visited the now vacant lot where he was born, and the grave of the grand old man.

At an informal meeting on Monday morning, votes of thanks were passed for the numerous courtesies received and for the universal interest manifested by the citizens. Before Monday's sun had set, all were scattered far and wide, carrying with them many a pleasant memory of the occasion.

COSMOS.

#### HE WAS TEMPERATE THROUGHOUT.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—While I appreciate the friendly aim of your intelligent Boston correspondent in reporting the substance of my lectures upon Utah and the Mormons, still I must say his accounts were a little too strongly drawn, as my tone was temperate throughout, and I never gave expression to the remark that "the Mormons were damnable," etc. Thanking Mayflower for his kindness, I am Truly Yours,

H. C. WHITE.

#### Excursion Chairmen.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—"Montague Tigg's" kind compliments about me are acknowledged. Let me remind him that if the chairmen of mute excursions pay more attention to their duties, then there will be less disgraceful fights on the boats. To sit by Sarah Ann and Arabella in a secluded nook on the boat, will do the Chairmen little credit on such occasions.

Yours as ever,

W. A. BOND.

#### NOTICE.

All members of the Guild of Silent Workers who have not paid their dues for more than six months, should be requested to come and pay on the 27th inst., for important business.

I. N. SOPER.

352 W. 22d St., New York.

#### BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The following lectures will take place at the room of the Brooklyn Society, No. 188 Grand Street (Tuttle Hall) Brooklyn, N. Y., on the dates given, by the gentlemen whose names are given. The admission is ten cents on each occasion.

Sept. 28, 1887—Lecture, by John F. O'Brien.  
Oct. 26, " " " " W. G. Jones.  
Nov. 30, " " " " W. A. Bond.  
Dec. 28, " " " " F. B. Thompson.

Jan. 28, 1888 " " " " T. Godfrey.

Debates, story telling and transaction of business by members only once each week alternate. The society pays each lecturer, and it be leaves in "business for business."

W. A. BOND, Chairman,  
H. STENGELE,  
C. SCHINDLER,  
Committee on Debates and Lectures.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE management of the Grand Open-house in Pittsburgh have introduced an innovation in the shape of a pair of opera glasses fastened with a gilt chain to every parquet chair.

JOSEPH CHILLEY, the oldest ex-United States Senator and a veteran of the war of 1812, died at Northampton, N. H., on September 17, at the age of ninety-six years. He had been failing in health for some time.

It was discovered on Thursday morning at the Metropolitan Museum of Art that the gold armlets, belonging to the collection of curios brought from Cyprus by Gen. di Cesnola, had been stolen from their case in the upper southern gallery. No clue to the thief has yet been discovered.

A SON of M. Schnaebele, the French commissary who was arrested at Pagny-sur-Moselle last April, has been arrested and imprisoned by the German authorities for crossing the frontier near Chemnitz and affixing a treasonable placard, bearing the colors of France, upon a tree by the roadside. Young Schnaebele is sixteen years old.

A DUEL was fought on Monday, with pistols in one of the barracks at the City of Mexico by Gen. Rodolfo and Antonio Gayon, chief of one of the bureaus of the War Department. The trouble grew out of the controversy over the question of the conduct of Lopez at Queretaro and his relations to Emperor Maximilian. Gayon was dangerously wounded.

A PAMPHLET has been circulated in St. Petersburg, announcing that the reorganization of the Nihilists has been successful, and that the centres of action are fully provided with everything requisite for the carrying out of the plan. Nihilism is fast spreading in Siberia, where during August forty-five guards absconded and twenty-three prisoners escaped.

It is understood that an Imperial despatch has been received, which states that Her Majesty would be greatly pleased to learn that Sir John Macdonald had been appointed Canadian representative on the Fisheries Commission. A final decision has not yet been arrived at, although it is understood that the Premier's colleagues are strongly urging him to accept the position.

The Guatemalan Minister has received a cablegram from his government saying that the Catholic Archbishop and some of his friends, who are opposed to the present government of Guatemala, have left for San Francisco for the purpose of procuring means to bring about a revolution against President Barrios, the present government having declined to declare against the Protestant church established in Guatemala by the Rev. Clark Hill, of this country.

LETTERS have been received by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions picturing a terrible condition of affairs among the people of Asia Minor. Large numbers of the inhabitants are starving and the food-supply has been almost entirely cut off. The missionaries of the Board at Adana report that since August 500 more families have been added to the list of those who have to be supplied with bread to sustain life, making 1,500 families in all that are now being fed.

A DOUBLE attempt at train-wrecking on the Jefferson City branch of the Chicago and Alton Railroad was made on Sept. 14th. When near Guthrie, Mo., the engineer of a north-bound accommodation train discovered an obstruction on the track and stopped the train in time to avoid collision. He found a heavy iron fish-plate had been fastened across the track. The train proceeded cautiously, and about two miles further on found the track again obstructed by a pile of ties. These were removed and the train proceeded without accident.

THE corner-stone of the Cogswell Polytechnical College in San Francisco was laid a few days ago. It is the gift of Dr. A. D. Cogswell. "In laying the corner-stone of the institution," said the Mayor of the city in an address, "we are marking a new era in the history of the boys and girls of San Francisco. In future it will not be necessary to look to foreign academies for instruction in the arts and sciences. We have an institution at home in which they are taught, and the field of usefulness for boys and girls will be placed on an equal basis."

A PRIVATE letter from a gentleman in Rio Janeiro says that the Emperor Dom Pedro, who had been failing for some time, has finally completely lost his mind. His daughter, Donna Isabel, in Europe, was threatened for as soon as she arrived at Rio Janeiro, this letter says, it was resolved to send Dom Pedro to Europe. He sailed from Rio Janeiro on June 30, never to return, and his daughter, Donna Isabel, is now at the head of the Government. When he died, more than 30,000 people followed him to the wharf, but we are not aware of any attempt to feel nothing but pity for the old man who was leaving them for ever.

Two masked men, with drawn revolvers, mounted the cab of the Texas Pacific Pullman express train Tuesday night as it pulled out of Benbrook, a small station, twelve miles west of Fort Worth, Texas. The engineer was ordered to run the train a few miles from Benbrook. It was stopped on a high trestle, but the engineer was made to run it again until the express car was off



# ILLINOIS.

## The Reunion At Jacksonville.

### The Proceedings—Reunion Notes.

(Specially Reported for the JOURNAL.)

The alumni association of the Illinois Institution held its third reunion in the halls of their Alma Mater on the 9th, 10th and 11th of September. Proceedings were opened in the chapel at 9.30 Friday morning with reading of the 23d Psalm and prayer by Rev. Frank Read.

Mr. S. R. Capps, representing the board of Trustees, delivered an address of welcome.

The superintendent, Dr. P. G. Gillett, delivered a like address in behalf of the officers of the institution.

Mr. Read made a fitting response to these addresses, in which he pointed out the great value of the mental and industrial training received at institutions for the deaf.

The committee on arrangements reported the arrival of forty-eight graduates, thirty-one honorably discharged pupils, and eight honorary members.

Miss Eva Owen was chosen secretary pro tem.

On motion, the following committee on organization was appointed: Messrs. Henry W. Hussey, Milton W. Carr, Charles W. Clement, Frank Gearhardt and Thomas Rogers.

On motion, the following committee on business was appointed: Messrs. James H. Cloud, John W. Hartley, E. P. Holmes, C. L. Buchan and C. C. Goldman.

The committee on organization reported the following nominations for permanent officers: Mr. James H. Cloud, President; Miss Eva Owen, Vice-President; Mr. D. W. George, Secretary; and Mrs. Luella Waddell, Treasurer.

Misses Annabel Powers and Alice Chenoweth were appointed to escort the president-elect to the Chair. It was all the modest young man could do to bear his blushing honors so thick upon him sandwiched between such fair escorts. He accepted the honor in a graceful little speech.

On motion, the hours for holding the sessions were fixed at 9 to 10 a.m. and 1.30 to 4 p.m.

Adjournment followed until the afternoon session.

The afternoon session began with reading of class reports of classes that have graduated since the last reunion in 1882. Mr. William Tilton represented the class of 1887. Miss Eva Owen, that of 1884, and Mr. Thomas Rogers, that of 1883. '85 and '86 were not heard from.

Mr. D. W. George then addressed the members on the life and services of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet in behalf of the deaf. He closed by appealing to the members to join in the movement to erect a fitting memorial in his honor.

On motion of Mr. Read, the President appointed Misses Annabel Powers, Alice Chenoweth and Mrs. Mattie Watson to collect contributions from the members for the fund.

The President read a letter from Mr. Alva Jeffords, a member of Wait memorial committee, addressed to Dr. Gillett, and by him, referred to the association.

On motion, the following new committee was appointed to carry out the Wait memorial project in place of the old one: Mr. C. L. Buchan, Mr. Thomas J. Sides, Mr. Thomas J. Rogers, Miss Lavinia Eden, Miss Annie Roper. Adjourned.

### SATURDAY MORNING.

Prayer was offered by Rev. A. W. Mann.

On motion, the names of the President and Secretary of the Association were added to the committee.

On motion, the Secretary was instructed to correspond with Mr. Jeffords and request him to turn over all funds and records relating to the Wait memorial to the new committee.

On motion, the new committee were given discretionary power in carrying out the details of the memorial project during the recess of the association.

Mr. James H. Cloud, the orator of the day, then called Miss Eva Owen to the chair and delivered the oration. His subject was Physical Culture. He succeeded in making it very interesting. He showed the great value of systematic and judicious gymnastic exercise to secure an even and healthy development of the entire muscular system. He added numerous instances to show that gymnastic exercise could be profitably entered upon by the middle aged as well as the young.

Mr. Read emphasized the orator's points in a lively extempore address. Adjourned until after dinner.

### AFTERNOON.

On motion, the following committee on arrangements was appointed to transact the general business of the association during its recess. James H. Cloud, D. W. George, Mrs. Mary Woods, Mrs. Cassie Read, Mr. William Tilton.

On motion of Mr. Read, the members voted unanimously to constitute Mr. D. W. George, a member of the Alumni Association in full standing.

Resolutions of thanks to the board of trustees for hospitalities extended were offered by Mr. Henry W. Hussey. Carried.

Resolutions of thanks to the Chicago & Alton, Wabash, Jacksonville, South-eastern railroads, for reduced fares, were offered by Mr. Thomas J. Rogers. Carried.

Resolutions of thanks to the Superintendent, matron and other officers of the institution, for making the stay of the members pleasant and comfortable, were offered by Mr. E. P. Holmes. Carried.

Resolutions of thanks to Dr. Gillett for his efforts to secure reduced fare from the railroads, were offered by Miss Georgia Elliott. Carried.

Mr. Read offered a resolution that the thanks of the association be tendered Mr. Cloud for his instructive oration. Carried.

Mr. Read moved that the secretary be directed to publish the proceedings in the Advance. Carried.

Mr. Tilton moved that the association adjourn sine die. Carried.

### SUNDAY MORNING.

At the conclusion of the religious exercises conducted by Dr. P. G. Gillett, the following telegram was from the Kansas City Deaf-Mute Society was read:

"The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Society sends greetings to the Mutes of the Illinois Reunion, wishing them a pleasant and successful meeting."  
—E. D. SPRAGUE, President.

The Secretary was instructed to send the following:

"The message of the Kansas City Deaf-Mute Society was read before the Reunion. The members voted to send their thanks for the kind remembrance and to reciprocate the good feeling expressed in the message."

### REUNION NOTES.

In regard to the number present, this reunion was the smallest held in Illinois, but in regard to quietness, pleasure and good feelings, this one is ahead of the others. "The breed are small, but de flavor an delishus," as the darkey said, when he brought home a sorry looking thanksgiving turkey from the raffle to feed fifteen fellow darkeys.

Our new gymnasium, with its elegant swimming pool, proved a drawing card for the young bloods. Mr. Cloud, who will have charge of the "gym" this year, took great pleasure in showing them around.

Our fine new cow barn, with the beautiful black and white Holstein cows, received their full share of attention from the rural delegation.

The fine new cottage for the little girls, has reached the second story. It stood in the way to the chapel. The members needed one eye to watch the stumbling bricks beneath and another to dodge the tumbling bricks above.

Friday evening Mr. Charles Gillett entertained the members with stereoscopic views in the chapel, representing various scenes passed by the convention of teachers on the way to California and other scenes in various parts of the world. He gave another exhibition on Sunday night, representing scenes in the life of Christ.

Saturday afternoon, such members of the old Athletic Base Ball Club as could be scraped together, arranged to play a game with their old opponents, the Illinois College nine, to whom they administered such a long series of crushing defeats. Only five of the old guard were present, viz: Messrs. Goldman, Comp, Hussey, Watson and Gearhardt. The other four were borrowed from the Browns, of our Institution, and one of the "Independents" of Ohio, Mr. B. O. Sprague. The present nine of the Illinois Institution happens to have a strong batting nine, and a good pitcher and catcher. In the first inning, the mates got three runs literally without touching the ball. They were either sent to first base on balls, or got there on an error of the thrower or the first baseman. Three innings were played, but that was enough to show the foolishness of playing any further, as the score then stood 25 to 4 in favor of the college boys. The Athletics were in no condition to play, being long out of practice.

Saturday evening, Mr. John Stout gave a fine exhibition of his skill in fancy bicycle riding in the boys' study room.

Before he began, there was considerable dancing and merry making.

Mr. Cloud made a splendid exhibition of fancy Indian club twirling.

The Gallaudet Memorial committee raised \$23.85 from the members. More will be sent to the state agent after the members get home.

Dr. Gillett conducted a very impressive service, Sunday morning, during which a silent choir signed the two beautiful hymns, Nearer My God, to Thee, and "By the Beautiful River."

The choir consisted of Misses Annabel Powers, Georgie Elliott, Eva Owen, and Messrs. Thomas Rogers, Fremont Offerle.

Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. H. McFarland conducted an interesting service in the chapel, at the conclusion of which he related an anecdote which befell him and his remarkable escape from death, which induced him to devote the remaining years of his life to the service of his Saviour.

Rev. Frank Read gave a history of his efforts to provide religious services for the deaf.

The Wait memorial committee met and organized by electing Mr. J. H. Cloud, President; D. W. George, Secretary; and Lavinia Eden, Treasurer. They decided to raise as much as they can towards making the whole sum collected amount to five hundred dollars.

The members all went home early Monday morning.

### WEBSTER.

The friends of Major Covell, deceased, late Principal of the West Virginia Institution, are going to place a memorial window to his memory in St. Stephen's Church, Romney, W. Va.—Goodson Gazette.

## Southern Kansas.

MUTES' SUCCESSES—NEODESHA'S TWINKLINGS—IN BRIEF.

Mr. Stinson, of Independence, heretofore a pupil of the Missouri Institution, whose occupation is to sell confections, etc., is making lots of money, though he is not of bright intellect. He is often called "Dummy," yet the people stand by him. He has a nice wife (speaking) and two pretty children—both girls—that speak and hear.

William Johnson, a foreman of the mine in Mamouth, says his day's wages amounted to \$2.50. He is meeting with success in his business.

Mr. Murphy, an alumnus of the National Deaf-Mute College, lately received the appointment as teacher in the Olathe School for the Instruction of Deaf-Mutes. He hails from Delavan, Wis.

### NEODESHA'S TWINKLINGS.

Many a body of emigrating wagons continually pass through this city, some going east and some west. Those going East, because the crops failed in the western part of Kansas, and those going West because of the failure of the crops East—and thus it ever is. It proves that this state is well noted for her wonderful productiveness.

Mute "field-dudes," come up to take up your homes here for the future.

Last week, a big crowd of the people, just as a "swarm of bees in warm weather," flocked to the racetrack, just below the Round House, to witness an interesting horse race. The horse belonging to the Mayor of the city won the race. He will this week go to the Fair at Independence, to race against the best horses in the race there.

Mr. Allison, of Kansas City, Mo., you told me of your "best" trotter, I remember. We would like to see you match the Mayor in the race.

There are many samples of corn in this city—some were not planted until the first part of June, but the ears are well filled out and in good condition.

Mr. Des E. Hall, acting as an agent for the Chicago Novelty Store, has one of the finest stationery stores here, and is doing a good business. The wish of Mrs. Hall is to join into partnership with an able mender dressmaker. One who wishes to engage in it, can direct to Neodesha, Kas., P. O. Box 9.

The delight of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Surber, of La Fontaine, was to visit us last week. He is a happy "dad" of a new baby girl.

### IN BRIEF.

The inmates of the Olathe Institution will take pleasure in learning that Mr. Lamoreaux has united with Mr. Smith under the contract of partnership in the printing of the *Merry World*, in Pueblo, Col. We plead in favor of Messrs. Smith and Lamoreaux, as we shall enter our names for this paper with which we are greatly pleased.

Mr. Smith Williams, well known for the loss of his legs by freezing, sold stationery last May at this place. We had great sympathy for him in making a hard living. The report that got out that he was dead, was erroneous, for he is alive still.

After her vacation's visit to Miss Banks, in Phillips County, who was educated in the State Institution, Mrs. R. Thompson has returned, and resumed to her duties as teacher at the Olathe Institution.

The information was received that Miss Minnie Strickler, of Chicago, Ill., late of Kansas City, Mo., will most probably be in attendance at the Jacksonville Institution this term.

Miss Eva Woodford, "Daisy," as she is called, of late received a pleasant visit from Prof. R. Thompson, in Oswego; also from Mr. Sprague (a new teacher of the Olathe Institution).

Mr. Clayton Candry, of Cherryvale, who assists his father in the warehouse, has not yet come to a decision about going to College this Fall.

Miss Clara Vogelsang, a former student of the Kansas School, who lives with her mother in Cherryvale, says she will some day make a pleasant visit to Miss Nina Hatcher.

Mrs. Hiram Phillips, of Olathe, entertained Mrs. Geo. W. Chase. Mr. and Mrs. R. Thompson and others, as guests, the other day. Mr. H. Phillips departed last Monday, for Iowa, to take charge of a class under Prof. Wyckoff.

### HATCHER.

Sept. 16, 1887.

### Pound Sociable.

A Pound Social at the rooms of the Brooklyn Society, No. 198 Grand Street, (Tuttle Hall), will be held on Wednesday evening, October 19th, 1887. Admission free. The society has spent three dollars for packages, which will be sold.

### ALEX. DEZENDORF.

37-4in.

### A Lecture.

On the 4th of October, at eight o'clock p.m., in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, Prof. W. G. Jones will deliver a lecture on his trip to London, England, for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home. Undoubtedly it will be an exceedingly interesting discourse, as the great old metropolis of Europe is always full of things of interest, historically and politically. The admission is 15 cents.

### ALBERT A. BARNES.

Sec'y and Treas.

# NEW YORK.

## "Trolling for Blue Fish."

### RHYME AS A BAIT AND THE RESULT.

### Notes of the Metropolis.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Canarsie, in a geographical sense, is situated in the eastern part of Long Island, bordering on the Canarsie and Jamaica Bays. Its inhabitants are chiefly employed in the industry of fishing, and those of them who are not owners of a fishing smack, or a vessel of like proportions, possess at least some resemblance to one. Two great railroads are required to convey the multitudes that visit it every day, which goes to show Canarsie is a very promising town.

To spend a week or two in Canarsie has a great effect on the physical condition of a person, and for that reason it is at certain periods of the year largely patronized by dyspeptics, chronic, free-thinkers, boddies, and others, who find its air most invigorating and its close proximity to the far-famed Barren Island a great attraction.

The good ship "Amelia," commanded by Captain Schlenk, when at home at low tide, casts anchor in the mud of Mill Pond Creek, Long Island, but at high water she is able to hoist sail and bear away for the classic waters of Canarsie Bay.

This she did last Saturday night, under cover of darkness, taking on board a party of individuals who were a great help to her commander in avoiding the faithful scouts of Canarsie's harbor master, for the reason they were an unusually quiet (?) set—being all deaf-mutes.

Like the visitors to this city by the sea they came on the Canarsie Railroad, and like the inhabitants of Canarsie they came to enjoy a day's fishing and to escape the din and noise of life in New York City and Brooklyn, though it must be confessed a few came to enjoy a night's rest without being annoyed by the baby.

All told, the crew of the "Amelia" numbered thirteen, and all told the cargo of the "Amelia" footed thirteen dollars. This proves thirteen is a lucky number in the present sense of the word, as the crew of thirteen are alive and kicking, and the cargo of thirteen dollars, which they consumed, will be held in fond remembrance for a long time to come.

They were all told: Captain Schlenk, First Mate "Muggins," Second Mate "Jersey," Artist Tresch, "Poet" Le Clerq, Arnold and Constable Hugot, "Literary" Lee W. Bailey, "Uncle Jim" O'Neill, His Royal Nibs Tom Brown, "Benedict" Jim Donnelly, "Clown" Donohue, "Old Boy" Jim Mahoney, and, to be sure, Montague Tigo.

Leaving Canarsie while its harbor master was enjoying pleasant dreams, the "Amelia" and its crew, somewhere near the hour of twelve, made way in a whiff of a breeze for what is known as the Fishing Banks, with great expectations of the large haul they would make. Some tried the inclosure afforded by the cabin, and there prepared for a good night's rest. That's a luxury a man who goes-a-fishing in a sloop-yacht twenty seven feet long never enjoys. The knowing ones kept on deck, taking in the beauty of the midnight heavens, and it being rather cool, indulging in now and then something that did not smell like sea-water, but another kind of water. The latter is a necessity on an occasion like this, as it serves to keep up the "nerviness" of those concerned.

The sun had hardly made her morning welcome, when the "Amelia" lay to in a calm, and 3 A.M. found her at anchor within speaking distance of Barren Island. Luckily it was so early, as the sense of the sleepers, if any there were, would have been rashly disturbed. The married men were the first to cast lines. Following, by degrees, the bachelors gave in to the sport, and from then on to 2 p.m., it was "Got a bite?"

His Royal Nibs was the first to answer in the affirmative, but his bite was only a small-sized crab. It served to open the programme, and to induce "Old Boy" Mahoney to open the locker and let the "soda" flow until the holder was dry.

About the three hours after his royal nibs had hauled in his crab, a lively breeze sprang up, and the object, "trolling for blue fish," was thought to be favorable. The breeze, however, did not last, neither did the blue fish come, but "Poet" Le Clerq, with his rod and reel in hand, after a little thought, betinks himself of the power of rhyme and warbles,

As here on the cabin-top, patiently I sit,  
The king of fishes, little fishes, little fishes,  
I think to myself, if my hook should get bit,  
I'd say big fishes, big fishes, big fishes;  
He suddenly starts, has got a bite!  
He hauls her in—a miserably "kite!"  
And thus changes his tune out of spite,  
Bum fishes, bum fishes, bum fishes.

The fish did not bite, or the books did not bite the fish, the total haul reaching three kites, one shark, three crabs, a black fish and two bull heads. They were consigned from whence they came before home was reached. But despite the scarcity of the fish, the jokes played by the knowing ones made up for their loss, and Artist Tresch consoled a few by photographing the yacht and crew in several positions.

Canarsie was reached under a spanking breeze at a racing speed, and the party that left Canarsie on the 4:30 train with faces that bespoke they had been favored with a fair day, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and will hereafter be ardent admirers of those believing in thirteen as a lucky number.

### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union met last Wednesday, for the first time since the close of the summer vacation. President Russell presided, and conducted the dignity of his office with becoming grace. The number present was eighteen. Father Belanger made his presence felt, in a few words of advice. The new officers assumed their positions, and are Jas. Russell, President; J. D. Shelton, Vice President; J. P. Donohue, 2d Vice President; J. F. O'Brien, Recording Secretary; W. G. Pownall, Corresponding Secretary; John McNally, Financial Secretary, W. J. Reilly, Temporary Treasurer, pending the electing of a successor at the next meeting, owing to Mr. Reilly's inability to continue the office on account of sickness.

Tim Driscoll is at present in a dilemma, from the dull times that have set in among the chemical dispensers. He expects better luck not long hence.

From Mr. John F. O'Brien, we learn the subject of his discussion before the Brooklyn Society on September 28th, will be Inspector Byrnes' story of "The Great Bank Robbery." It is a novel written by Julian Hawthorne, the facts being taken from Inspector Byrnes' note book, while he was a detective, and is said to be extremely interesting. The characters are still living, and the story really transpired about ten years ago. If you care for something exciting, attend the lecture at the Brooklyn Society's room, September 28th.

A smile a yard long overspread the beaming countenance of Hon. Pat Campbell on the morning of September 14th. Cause? Why, Pat is a father now, Mrs. Campbell having presented him with a bouncing girl baby on the 13th, and congratulations are coming in by the bushful.

The last piece of plaster that has endeavored to hold the Manhattan Literary Association together bids fair crumble to pieces, and there is little likelihood of any life being shown in that direction again for a long time at least. "We sincerely mourn our loss."

One of the late additions to the deaf-mute world is a Mr. Murphy, residing in this city, who has been deaf almost three years. At present he is not familiar with the sign language, but is anxious to learn. He is a very intelligent gentleman of fine appearance, and commanding figure, wearing a beard out a la Prince of Wales.

### MONTAGUE TIGO.

### Nashua, N. H.

A NEW ORGANIZATION—BASE BALL AND OTHER NEWS.

Eleven deaf-mutes met at the house of Frank P. Blodgett, on the evening of September 16th, for the purpose of organizing a new society. There were present Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Duprey, Messrs. E. R. Gay, F. P. Blodgett, E. H. French, F. Damon, Ira Worcester, Walker and Joseph Baker, all of whom manifested their approval by promising to join. It was moved and carried that their society be called the "Nashua Deaf Society."

Mr. Varnum B. Wright was elected President, E. H. French, Secretary, and F. P. Blodgett, Treasurer. Elections take place semi-annually, when the old board is replaced by a new one. There will be a meeting of the society some evening this week.

Out of eleven games of base ball which the Gregg & Son Base Ball club have played with other shop nines, they have won nine. E. H. French played on third base and succeeded in scoring fifteen runs out of eleven games. On the 10th of September, there was a game on the Shedd Field near the Gregg & Son shop, between the Locks and Edgville nines. Elon R. Gay played with the Lock nine and was a very effective pitcher, beating the Edgville boys by a score of 25 to 15.

There was another exciting game on the same grounds, last Saturday, between the Gregg Door and Blind nines. E. H. French was on third base of the Door nine, and Ira Worcester, our new deaf-mute, played for the Blind nine as short stop. The Door nine turned out victorious by a score of twelve to ten. Both deaf-mutes got two runs each.

We have a new deaf-mute in our town named Walker. He graduated from the Hartford School last June. He and his parents moved here from Springfield, Mass., on the 1st of last August.

It is rumored that Mr. F. Duprey and his wife will go to Fall River, Mass., and then to Menville, and from there to Woonsocket, R. I., on a visit to their relatives, and also other deaf-mutes, next Thanksgiving.

On the 12th of September, Ira Worcester came here from Amherst, N. H., to work in the Gregg & Son Blind room, and says he likes his place very much.

E. H. French wants to know the address of Mr. Hargrave and Storer's address in Boston, in order to communicate to him a little business.

On the 3d and 4th of this month, Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Wright and Mr. F. P. Blodgett went to Henniker, N. H., to attend the State Deaf-Mute Mission, and said they had a good time.

### BROTHER JONATHAN.

## The Blind and Deaf of Japan.

TOKIO, CAPITAL OF JAPAN.

The results of my enquiries about the efforts to instruct the Blind and Deaf in Japan have been as follows:—

After landing from the steamer at Yokohama, I found the headquarters of the National Bible Society of Scotland at 77 Main street, whose Scotch Agent, J. A. Thomson, has taken a deep interest in the instruction of the Blind.

After breaking an ordinary printing press several times in printing embossed books for them, he got out from London, a press of extra power upon which he prints the Gospel of Mark, the Sermon on the Mount, the Ten Commandments, a tract upon Salvation, in Japanese, etc.

The simplicity and fewness of members of the Japanese syllables, or letters as you might call them, is such that he has called in blind men from the street, who have in former years had their sight and were readers, and they would tell upon the first touch these syllables and in half an hour be reading right along, and able to teach their blind mates.

The Society has sold many of these books for the blind from which great good is anticipated. Of course, those who never learned to read most go through a longer process.

At Tokio, I found a diversity of sentiment, some preferring to teach the blind, the Romanized Japanese, and portions of Scripture are prepared in it; others advocate the embossing of the Chinese character, and I found this had been done to considerable extent in the Institution for the Blind and Deaf of Tokio.

Upon coming up to Tokio, a trip of a little over an hour on the cars, I sought out a lady, the wife of a missionary physician, who is an enthusiast in efforts for the elevation of the Deaf as well as the Blind of Japan. She has taught a deaf girl, who was her special pupil for some time, and has gone into a public institution for the teaching of the Deaf and Blind in Tokio, and taught in various ways, music, worsted work, etc.

It was summer vacation, but she took me to the buildings, where we met Mr. N. Konishi, the resident principal.

The great brick building is very spacious for the various departments of instruction, and is not used at all for boarding and lodgings. The Japanese lodgings at one side of the grounds are small and simple, after the style of the country.

My attention was particularly excited by the Japanese custom of consigning the business of "Massage" or shampooing, to the Blind. This has been the case for a good while, and so during the seven years of this Institution much has been done in training the blind for their favorite occupation in Japan, quite as general, but more profitable for all concerned than the fortune-telling or the sightless Chinese.

The teaching of the "massage" consists in practicing upon people brought them for the purpose. You will find Shampoo given in the Dictionary, as a word from India meaning to rub and peruse the whole surface of the body, and at the same time to flex and extend the limbs and rack the joints. Our word massage is probably derived from the Chinese by the French.

The teaching of music is done on native stringed instruments, some of them much longer than a man. And of late square and upright pianos have been introduced. One young man was playing as we entered.

The printing on the walls and in the glass cases were numerous and well done. The deaf pupils thus showing their talent. All kinds of needlework is practiced and exhibitions have been made of it. Can you send your paper to Mr. R. Yatabe, Imperial University, Tokio, Japan. He is government director of the Tokio Institution for the Blind and Deaf, and is well read in English, but asks for more information regarding these special subjects. Will the other papers in the various institutions in the United States and Canada send copies of their regular issues to his address, or the principal, Mr. N. Konishi, Tokio Institution for the Blind and Deaf, Tokio, Japan.

Yours truly,  
J. CROSSETT.

August, 1887.

### Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Sept. 25—Cleveland, 10:30 a.m., Trinity Church.

Sept. 26—Cleveland, 7:30 p.m., St. John's Church.

Oct. 2—Detroit, 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m., Holy Communion.

Oct. 3—Port Huron.

" 4—Lapeer.

" 5—Flint.

" 6—East Saginaw.

" 7—Big Rapids.

" 8—Ionia, 2:30 p.m.

" 9—Grand Rapids, 10:30 a.m.

The Holy Communion.

Oct. 9—Grand Rapids, 3:00 and 7:30 p.m.

" 10—Muskegon.

" 11—La Porte, Ind.

" 12—Elkhart.

" 13—Goshen and Warsaw.

" 14—Indianapolis.

" 16—St. Louis, 10:30 a.m., Holy Communion.

Oct. 16—St. Louis, 3:00 p.m.

" 17—Cincinnati.

" 18—Church Congress.



